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ADVERTISER

PAIR AND MORE HOUR

WRITER

PROGRAM TITLE

UNCLE SAM'S FOREST RANGERS (#100)

OK

CHICAGO OUTLET

(7:00-8:00 PM) (MARCH 10, 1968) (FRIDAY)

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS

ANNOUNCER Their Saw & Forest Rangers.

MUSIC QUARTET, RANGER'S SONG.

ANNOUNCER Snow is water held in cold storage. In many places
now that lies in the high ranges of our mountains is a major source
of each summer's water supply for farms, for power plants, for cities
throughout the country. The amount of rain that falls is
measured by standard Weather Bureau rain gauges. The effect of rain
upon the country is almost immediate according to the amount that falls
and the nature of the topography it falls on. But even immediately
on the ground, its effect is delayed, and it is subject to a great
variety of factors -- The United States Forest Service cooperates with
the Weather Bureau and the Bureau of Agricultural Engineering in
gathering information necessary to determine the amount of snow stored
on the mountain watershed in our National Forests -- information
of great value in forecasting probable water supplies for irrigation
power plants and reservoirs.

We'll go again to the Pine Cone National Forest for
another visit with Ranger Jim Robbins and his friends -- Right now
Ranger Jim is in the office of the Ranger Station --

KNOCKING ON DOOR

JIM Come in.

DOOR OPENS

MARY (FADING IN) Hello, Mr. Robbins.

JIM Well -- Hello, Mary.

MARY I brought you a package.

JIM: You HAVY

SCENE CLOSES

KIM: (FADING IN) Hi Mr. Robbins.

JIM: Oh hello. Ten, how are you now?

KIM: Okay, thanks.

JIM: By George, I don't get to see you any more at all, and that you're a Senior in High School and a champion skater. Say, you're lookin' fine.

KIM: Thanks. I'd come over to see you often, Mr. Robbins, but I sure have been busy.

MARY: And pretty soon you'll be going to the championship tournament in Big Bend, won't you KIM?

KIM: I don't know, Miss Malloway. That's what I wanted to see Mr. Robbins about --

MARY: You mean you aren't going to skate at the tournament?

JIM: What's that, aunt?

KIM: Well, the school doesn't pay your expenses you know Mr. Robbins. And I don't have any money.

MARY: But Crawford Nelson told us last week he was going.

KIM: Yeah, I know he is.

JIM: Why, you beat Crawford in every one of the events at the elimination trials, didn't you, KIM?

KIM: Yes, sir, but you see every school is allowed an equal number of entries for each event. And Crawford got the second highest number of points, so he's eligible.

MARY: But it isn't fair for him to represent our school when you're so much better a skater than he is.

KEN: But my Dad and Mr. Sir 't got the money to send me like Crawford's folks.

MARY: Like who?

KEN: Crawford. That's you, we call Crawford at school.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) That's a good one, son.

MARY: Did you know Peggy's going, Ken? She told me she might.

KEN: Yeah, she said maybe she was.

JIM: Peggy? Who's Peggy?

MARY: Why, Mr. Robbins, don't you know? Peggy Lawrence. She's Ken's best girl.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) That's right, by George. I did get a glimpse of you two together at the Forest Service picnic a couple of weeks ago. But you were too busy to notice your old friends.

KEN: (LAUGHING) Aw, I was not, Mr. Robbins. You should have bothered at me.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) Maybe so. Well, you said you wanted to talk to me about going to the tournament.

KEN: Yeah. I was hopin' you might be able to tell me where I could get some kind of a job to earn the money for my trip.

JIM: About how much will it take?

KIM: At least twenty dollars. But I've only got six more.

JIM: That's a lot of money -- twenty dollars.

KEN: You're tellin' me --

JIM: Well, Ken -- right off (and I don't know where you might find a chance to earn 20 dollars but I'll sure bet you know) if I run onto anybody wanting a boy to do some work --

KIM: I'd sure appreciate it, Mr. Robbins.

JIM: All right. -- I probably won't get much chance to see anybody for a day or two, though. Jerry's gone on the Sawtooth on a game survey project, and he won't be back 'till next week. So I've got a snow survey to finish. Have to start for the Big Country pretty quick.

KEN: Snow survey? What's that, Mr. Robbins?

JIM: We take samples of snow on the watershed on the National Forests to find out how much water can be expected for crops and irrigation and those things next summer.

MARY: But how can you tell that by the snow, Mr. Robbins?

JIM: Well, first of all, we have what we call snow courses laid out along the principal watersheds on the Forest. We put up markers at various intervals and take samples the snow at those points to see how deep it is and how much water there is in it. The Bureau of Agricultural Engineering and the Army Engineers and the Weather Bureau all need that information along with what they get themselves. We all work together.



MARY: Does that have anything to do with those instruments the Weather Bureau sends up by balloons, Mr. Robinson?

JIM: You mean the radio anemograph?

MARY: I guess I do.

KEN: What's that?

JIM: It's an instrument the Weather Bureau sends up to record weather data. They send them up by balloons, and they automatically transmit data by radio impulse to Weather Bureau stations.

KEN: Yeah, I've heard about 'em. They go way up higher than planes can fly. And then they get so high the balloon bursts and they come down in a parachute.

JIM: That's right and the data they record tells right where our snow comes from. I think I saw one of those instruments in a tree along our snow course last time I was away. I'll - - - - - Might be able to spot it again -

(WHISPER) Yes, it was up a tree -

KEN: Well - - - - - I guess I'd better be going down home. Thanks a lot Mr. Robinson.

JIM: You say you're going down home?

KEN: Yeah, I wanta take a ride home with the handline truck. It goes past our place every night.

JIM: I'll go along with you, son. I've got to go down to the hardware store, (FADING) to get a speaker wrench -

MUSIC UP AND OUT

FADE IN D.C. OF STREET NOISES

JIM: (FADING IN) Isn't that your friend Crawford there, Ken?

KEN: Where, Mr. Robbins?

JIM: Coming out of the drug store up ahead of us.

KEN: Yeah -- (EXCLAIMING) For the love Pete --

JIM: What's the matter?

KEN: That's Peggy walkin' with Crawford.

JIM: (JUCKLING) Oh, oh -- so it is.

KEN: Gosh, I don't wanta see 'em now.

JIM: What's wrong, young fellow?

KEN: Aw -- I just ain't had the nerve to tell anybody I can't afford to go to the boxing tournament. I been pretending like I'm going -- all the hopes that I could raise the money.

JIM: Well -- maybe you can.

KEN: You know I appreciate your helpin' me get a job. But even if I do pick up a little work, I don't see how I'm gonna make enough for the trip.

FRANK: (FADING IN) Hello, Ken.

KEN: Hi, Frank.

GENERAL BELLS:

GRABBY: All set for the tournament, Speed, old boy?

JIM: Oh, I don't know, Crawford. I may not have time to go.

GRABBY: Why not, Speed? Afraid I'll slow you up.

KEN: Not any more's you have been -- But I might have to go. I ain't got no other plan, you know.

PEGGY: Oh, Ken, you're not going, really?

KEN: Well, I ain't sure yet, Peggy.

PEGGY: But father just told me today that I could go. I was sure you'd be going -- for the skating evening.

KEN: I hope I can, Peggy, but --

PEGGY: Not everybody's expecting you to win -- not Greenwald, too. We were just having a bet with the gang in the drug store, and they all took it for granted you were going.

JIM: You never can tell what might show up, Ken. Maybe you'll be able to get away after all.

KEN: Yeah, well, maybe I will. I'll see what I can do.

PEGGY: Bye, bye, Ken. He says he'll call me Sunday.

KEN: You bet I will.

PEGGY: (FADING) Bye, Ken.

JIM: Goodbye, Peggy.

CRATT: (FADING) Well, good luck, Ken, and fellows!

KEN: Thanks -- Pal.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) I see you talked into Pal good friends.

KEN: I ain't done nothing against him, except what's called an "expect" ever since I lost the skating.

JIM: Look like you're better off back at you, by Pal -- your only friend in these woods --

KEN: Ah, Pal wouldn't tell for a guy like him -- I mean,

JIM: Well, maybe you'll have a chance to go to the postoffice after all -- you said you had better about it.

KEN: (DISMALLY) Yes -- I do -- but I don't feel quite so lucky now.

JIM: Look here, Ken. Can you handle yourself on a pair of skis?

KEN: Sure. That's right on my skis.

JIM: Well, how about going up on that snow survey trip with us tomorrow morning?

KEN: Set. I'd like to. Mr. Robbins -- but I oughtn't to go now here in case I get a chance to visit a couple of villages.

JIM: Better come along, son -- even if we wait -- I'll help you try to find something when we get back.

KEN: All right. Gee. I'd sure like to go.

JIM: You'll need your skis and a pair of snow goggles.

KEN: I got them all right. What time do we start?

JIM: Leave here about seven. I reckon.

KEN: Boy, that sure must be good to be Mr. Robbins. Thanks.

JIM: All right, son. I'll be looking for you.

SCENE 10

JIM: (READING IN) 'Junior' along all right, Ken.

KEN: (OFF AHEAD, FOLLOWING JIM ALONG SNOW TRAIL) You bet, Mr. Robbins.

JIM: There's another sampling point up ahead of us.

KEN: What's that could be passed down there at the foot of the slope?

JIM: It's for surveyors and game patrol to use in case they need shelter.

KEN: I see --

JIM: That tree I was telling you about yesterday, "down I thought I saw the watercourse" -- it's hiding away somewhere.

KEN: Do you remember what kind of a tree it was?

JIM: I think it was a fir -- I don't see it yet.

KEN: Say you sure can see all of the valley from this top of this ridge, can't you?

JIM: It's the best view along the entire coulee. Here's your next marker, son.

KEN: (SLIDING IN) Say, I'll bet you can see 50 miles each way up and down the valley.

JIM: About that, I reckon -- It kinda gives you an idea what these snow samples we're takin' are good for.

KEN: Yeah.

JIM: Now how the snow lies all along this ridge shows us rivers down there.

KEN: Yeah. I'll bet a lot of the water that goes into the river comes from it, doesn't it?

JIM: Most of it does, Ken. Because we don't have a lot of summer rain in this country. We have to depend on what moisture we can get from the snow. That's why government surveys help the Bureau of Agricultural Engineering to let the farmers know how much water they can expect for irrigation. And ranchers can tell how the water supply will be on those grazing lands.

KEN: Well, if you don't see much water there is in the river
can you tell if there's going to be a flood?

JIM: I wouldn't say we could tell in a minute, Ken - There's
a lot of other factors that enter into floods. But if
we know how much rain there is in the high ranges then
we know better what might be expected.

KEN: Gee, that's something.

JIM: Yes -- Say -- that looks like the tree --

KEN: What tree? Oh, the one with the weather thing in it.

JIM: Yes, I think that's it. See it, just below us a little
ways, on a line with the point of the ridge across
the valley.

KEN: The one that's thicker than the others in the top?

JIM: That's it. Don't you see something lodged against its
trunk, about half way up? It's round, like with the shape
of a country ball log, and wrapped in -- rain.

KEN: I saw it. Mr. Robbins, (FADING) Well, if I get my shirt
off, I'll go see.

PAUSE

KEN: (FADING IN) That was very clever, Mr. Robbins. You'll
try not to get it at all.

JIM: The way you climbed up that tree, you ought to be in the
movie, son.

KEN: Well, now we got it, that'll be -- Hey, look, Mr. Robbins,
there's a sign on the side of this thing.

JIM: I knew there ought to be.

REN: Gee, it's about a reward -- Gee, Mr. Robbins, you better take it. You saw it first.

JIM: I should say not. You picked up the job to get it. If there's anything coming, it belongs to you.

REN: Finders keepers --

JIM: You found it. Go ahead. Read what it says.

REN: (READING) Reward will be paid to the finder of this radio microphone if returned in 30 days to Julius F. Fries and Sons, Inc. 4 North Central Avenue, Baltimore, Maryland. Rewards vary according to the serial number of the instrument. For some numbers the reward is \$1.00, for others \$5.00, and for certain others \$20.00. (EXCITEDLY) Gee, what Mr. Robbins. Twenty dollars!

JIM: I've got a feeling that this is one of the MC's. Now about you, son?

REN: I said I felt a streak of luck coming on. Oh boy, I can see myself at West Skating Rinkment someday. Say -- you knew about this reward business all the time. How come, Mr. Robbins?

JIM: (GROANING) Well, maybe --

REN: Gee, thanks, Mr. Robbins. (FADING) You sure are one swell guy --

MUSIC UP AND OUT

ANNOUNCER. Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers come to you every Friday on the Farm and Home program through the courtesy of the National Broadcasting Company with the cooperation of the United States Forest Service.

The Golden Gate International Exposition is now under way out in San Francisco, as you all know. For any of you who are planning to take in the Fair this year, Ranger Jim wants you to know that there's an exhibit of recreation features of some of our National Forests that you'll want to see. It's in the Shasta-Cascade Worldways Building and there's a large diorama with Mt. Shasta showing features of the Shasta National Forest as a background with a lake and real waterfall and a camp scene in the foreground. Also a lot of striking pictures and a big picture-map of all the National Forests in the Shasta-Cascade region of California and Oregon. — And the Conservation exhibit in the Government building shows a lot of other things that the Forest Service and other government conservation agencies are doing.

